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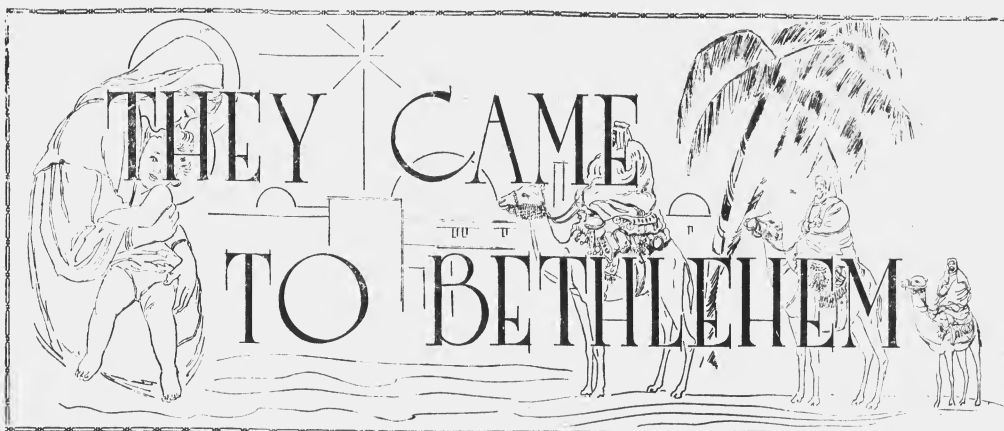
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WISE MEN came from the East, three kings were they. They had long searched their hearts and studied the stars and their mission was to follow the brightest of stars.

These kings of men were not mere wanderers in a strange land, but men of purpose, seeking the fulfillment of prophecy.



Far from home and accustomed regal comfort, these weary travelers pushed onward, waiting the moment when the light of the star would signify they had reached journey's end.

They had traveled far, these kings of men, to kneel down and pay homage to a mere infant—a newborn child—the "King of Kings".

SHEPHERDS there we see, watching their flock, upon the hillsides near Bethlehem. These were men of simple birth and of simple faith, far different from the Three Kings of the Orient who passed in the night enroute to Bethlehem. Because the King born in Bethlehem was not only the "King of Kings," but the King of all men, everywhere, a heavenly messenger was sent forth to announce the glad tidings to the gentle shepherds.

These men of simple means possessed no gold, frankincense or myrrh, but they brought gifts, as best they could afford, and offered them with a full and happy heart.



ANGELS were the messengers of joy that night in Bethlehem and they instructed the shepherds to leave their flocks and go forth into Bethlehem where they would find the newborn King.

How easy it would be for us all to believe more deeply if God should choose to send us a personal angel! Yet, should we not realize, on this Christmas day, that God has sent to us the greatest gift of all?

God chose to send forth His Son. During his 33 years upon earth, Christ lived for the most part an ordinary life. No heralds preceded his footsteps. He never sat upon a throne; His only crown was one of thorns.



JOSEPH, the carpenter from Galilee, was a humble man, strong and filled with determination to fulfill the requirements of the great responsibility for which he had been chosen.

The great faith of this man Joseph should provide inspiration for all of us. Joseph did not question the will, nor the purpose of God.

In the face of adversity and filled with great concern for Mary, Joseph could have cried out in anger against the world which seemingly denied aid and comfort in so great an hour of need.

MARY, the mother, suffering in silence, was at the same time overflowing with joy.

The journey to Bethlehem had been a difficult one. Without her great faith and the realization of the supreme importance of her mission in life, we must wonder if Mary might not have been tempted to give in to despair and defeat.

Mary certainly was not immune to pain, yet she never complained, not even to Joseph. Mary knew well the hope and the joy of all mankind.



JESUS, the son of God was born in Bethlehem, in the simple surroundings of a crude stable. He was to spend 33 years upon earth, living a life of humility, faith, obedience and highest example. He offered friendship and love to every man and lay down a foundation upon which every man could build eternal happiness.

Centuries have now come and gone, yet the story of Bethlehem remains essentially the same.

It is now the season of Christmas, in the year 1963. The world which surrounds us may be far from perfect, but we need only look to see the progress of Christianity, wherein lies the hopes of all mankind.

To all Christians, everywhere, Christmas is the time for realization that a glorious life on earth and unselfish death on Calvary has not been in vain.





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COLEMAN CAFE

FINE MEALS and LUNCHES

Coleman-Old-timer, Mrs. C. Ash passes December 11

Mrs. Catherine Evelyn Ash, a long-time resident of Coleman, passed away on Wednesday, December 11 at the age of 86 years.

Funeral services were from the S. Paul's United Church on Saturday, December 14 at 2 p.m. Rev. H. deLeeuw officiated.

He spoke on how the late Mrs. Ash had been a faithful member and worker of the church since it was founded and had lived a quiet life devoted to her family and the church.

Hymns sung were "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" and "Safe In The Arms of Jesus".

Palbearers were Messrs. H. Nelson, A. Oliva, E. Allen, J. Park, J. Owen and A. J. Phillips.

Interment followed in the family plot in the Union cemetery.

Fantin's Hillside Service was in charge of arrangements.

Deceased was born in Baddeck, Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia. With her husband Edgar, she came to Frank in 1902. In 1906 the family took up residence in Coleman.

She was predeceased by her husband, the late Edgar Ash, in 1902, and by one daughter Vera in 1932.

Mrs. Ash was a life member of the Women's Missionary Society of St. Paul's United Church and also a past member of the Senior W.A. group. She was also a member of Victoria Rebekah Lodge No. 7 for the past 20 years. The Sisters of the Lodge held prayers and service on Friday evening, December 13th in Fantin's Hillside Chapel.

Survivors include four sons, Roy of Victoria, B. C., and Eldred of Vancouver, B. C.; Howard and Norman of Coleman; three daughters, Mrs. W. (Audrey) Smith of Winnipeg, Man., Mrs. G. (Rita) Amell of Edmonton, and Mrs. D. (Edith) Malcolm in France; 23 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all our friends and neighbors who sent flowers and cards or helped in any way during our recent sad bereavement.

The Ash Family.

Bruno Rypien Dies Suddenly

Bruno Rypien, age 52 years, well known Coleman man, died unexpectedly around 4 p.m. on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Rypien was born in Coleman on September 4, 1911, and after finishing his schooling went to work at the International Mine where he worked for 28 years, retiring from this occupation after he had an accident.

During the past six years he had been employed as boiler and maintenance man at the Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital.

He was president of the National Union of Public Employees and was of the Catholic Faith.

He was predeceased by his mother Victoria in Coleman in November of 1933, and is survived by his wife Agnes, two sons, Bob of Calgary, and Alan at Coleman; one brother Steve and three sisters, Mrs. Ed (Mary) Churia, Mrs. Ed (Stella) Yagous and Mrs. T. (Amelia) Kropnik, all of Coleman and by three grandchildren.

Prayers were said at Fantin's Hillside Chapel at 7 p.m. Tuesday evening. Requiem High Mass was celebrated in the Holy Ghost Catholic Church at 10 a.m. Wednesday. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery. The Rev. Denis Fleming officiated at the services.

Coleman Woman Dies at Age 74

Funeral service was held here Tuesday, December 10 at 2 p.m. for Mrs. Elizabeth Edith Richards, who died Saturday, December 7 in Calgary. Mrs. Richards had been living in the Beverley Nursing Home for the past 14 months.

Service was held in St. Alban's Anglican Church with Rev. Dennis Powell officiating. Interment followed in the family plot in the Coleman cemetery.

Hymns sung were "Abide With Me" and "Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah". Palbearers were E. Allen, A. J. Phillips, E. Hill, H. Chamberlain, J. Davies and J. Kerr.

Fantin's Hillside Chapel were in charge of arrangements.

Mrs. Richards was born June 3, 1898, in Tonypet, Wales, and with her husband, John Charles Richards came to Canada in 1910, settling at Coleman. Mrs. Richards was a member of the OORP, Victoria Rebekah Lodge, Pythian Sisters, and Legion Auxiliary, and she sang in the St. Alban's Church

choir fifty years ago.

She was predeceased by her husband in 1947 and by a daughter Dalgie in 1900.

Survivors include one son Lorenzo "Sonny" Richards in Bellevue, one daughter, Mrs. H. (Olive) Davies of Calgary; seven grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Last Rites For Hector Eysackers December 13

Hector Eysackers died Wednesday, December 11 in the Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital following a brief illness. He was 49.

Funeral service was held Friday at 2 p.m. in Fantin's Hillside Chapel with Rev. H. deLeeuw officiating. Interment was in the Coleman Union cemetery. Fantin's were in charge of the arrangements.

Born in Coleman, Mr. Eysackers was a veteran of the Second World War. He served as a bombardier in the Canadian Army and saw action overseas.

He returned to Coleman in 1945 and worked in the Alberta Government Liquor Store and then at the Grand Union Hotel. He was a member of the Coleman branch of the Royal Canadian Legion.

Predeceased by his parents and a brother Henry, he is survived by two brothers, Francis in Belgium and Fred of Trail, B. C., and a sister, Mrs. Dan (Josephine) Mills in Blairmore.

George O'Dell Laid To Rest

George O'Dell, a former resident of Coleman and now of Creston, B. C., died suddenly on December 6th.

Mr. O'Dell, 87, was born in Bedfordshire, England, on May 11, 1876. He served with the Royal Army Service Corps in the Imperial Army in Salonika in 1914.

In 1919 he came to Canada, settling in Coleman, where he earned employment and worked at the McGillivray Mine until he retired in 1948.

In 1951 he moved to Creston, B. C., and has resided there until the time of his death. He was predeceased by his wife Mary Robertson O'Dell in Coleman in 1950.

Surviving are one daughter, Mrs. Sid White, formerly of Blairmore, and now of Creston, B. C.; one brother, Frederick, and one sister, Mrs. A. Houghton, both in England, and three grandchildren, George, Eleanor and Margaret White, of Vancouver.

Funeral services were conducted from St. Paul's United Church on Tuesday, December 10th at 11 a.m. and interment followed in the family plot in the Coleman Union cemetery. The Rev. H. G. deLeeuw officiated at the services.

Mrs. J. Yates Bereaved

Mrs. J. Yates received word last week of the death of her brother, Mr. James Kay, at St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Jack and William Hopkins Bereaved

Word was received of the death of Amelia Phillips, age 76 years, at the Burnaby, B.C. General Hospital on Dec. 6th. She is survived by one son, William of Burnaby, two brothers Jack and William Hopkins of Coleman, three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Bellevue resident dies at age 73

A long-time resident of Bellevue, Ludvik Borvee, sr., died Thursday, December 12 in the Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital at the age of 73 years.

Funeral service was held at 10 a.m. from Hall's Funeral Chapel in Blairmore with Rev. K. Iwasa officiating. Interment followed in the Passburg cemetery. Hall's Funeral Service Ltd. were in charge of arrangements.

Born in Poland, Mr. Borvee came to Canada in 1913 following his marriage to Mary Kramer. They settled in Evergreen, Alberta, for a short time, and then moved to Bellevue, where they have resided since.

Mr. Borvee was employed by the West Canadian Collieries until his retirement 18 years ago.

Survivors include his wife, one son, Ludvik of Bellevue; two daughters, Mrs. Samuel (Anna) Peknik of Coleman, and Mrs. William (Elsie) Bogusch of Silvertown, B. C.; nine grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.



It's Christmas!

FOR NOW...FOR ALWAYS...

may the joys of this Holiday Season surround you and yours, and may you dwell amid the blessings of peace, health goodwill and happiness...

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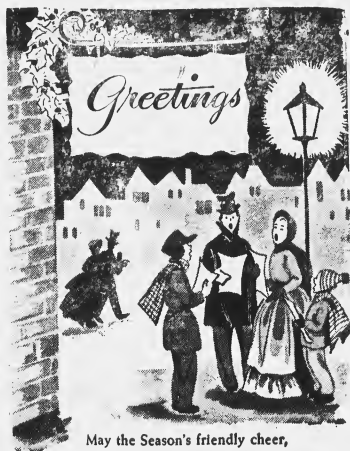
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Main Street, Coleman

Holiday Greetings



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Main Street, Coleman



BY C. R. ROWAN

EDDY AMES closed the door and turned the key for the last time, then crossed the street to Beckman's Restaurant. It had begun to snow, softly, quietly, as it should on Christmas Eve.

Pausing in the flickering light of the restaurant neon, he turned once more to look across the street. No one but himself would miss "Teddy's Smoke Shop." He'd miss the joy of seeing new faces every day.

No, Teddy thought to himself, money hadn't mattered at all. He just couldn't stand the idea of doing nothing. "Just quittin'," as old man Beckman put it, had killed more old folks than any sickness in the world.

Teddy couldn't blame the old man for any part of what had happened. The old man had been fair. He'd always wait a week or more if Teddy was short on the rent money.

The younger Beckman's Ah, they were different. They had the "go-getter" philosophy. They were going to take out all the old empty cigar boxes. Teddy had stashed away in corners and under counters, remodeled the whole place and open up a washateria.



BY KIM THOMAS

THE DAY BEFORE Christmas came to the small community of Mountandale with a flurry of snow and excitement.

Almost in the same motion with which he turned the ignition switch of his light-colored cruiser, Sheriff Jim Hughes flicked on the two-way radio. "O.K., Ed. Give it to me again. Tell me everything you know."

"Right, Sheriff," came the prompt reply. Jim Hughes echoed the two words under his breath.

Hesitant

When Jim won the race for sheriff, Ed at first refused to sign on as deputy. "The good Lord knows I can use the pay, Jim, but, not being such good friends and all."

"I know you, Ed. I know what you can do. Consider the argument close at all this moment, you are my deputy."

Listening now to Ed's voice coming sharply through the radio, Jim Hughes remembered the look that had come into the eyes of his long-time friend. The word "no" was poised on his lips, but clearly Jim could almost hear it. It was never spoken. Their eyes



Beckman smiled. "This coffee is too hot. Too strong, too."

He pushed open the restaurant door and made his way to the corner booth. He had sat down, brushing snow from his coat lapel, before he noticed the steaming cup of coffee on the table. Old man Beckman's voice came from the kitchen. "That's your coffee, Teddy. I saw you close up. Knew you'd come."

Teddy fingered the coffee cup. It was too hot to pick up. "Almost didn't. All day long I thought to myself that once I locked that door I would turn my back on the place and never look back."

"Without even bringing me the key?"

"I was going to leave it with Mrs. Davidson."

"Leave it with Mrs. Davidson? Why?"

Question

He walked behind the counter, poured himself a cup of coffee and made his way to the table.

"Money? What for? Besides, I sold all my stock, you know."

"Why go away? If you need something to do, why can't you do it here?"

"Not a chance. You know how things are, with the new industrial plant coming to town soon and everything else. I couldn't even find a garage to rent. And the city has laws about selling things on the street."

Beckman smiled. "This coffee is too hot. Too strong, too. Ever wonder why I came over to see you a couple of times each day?"

"Just neighborly."

"Partly, but you know something, Teddy, I been in the restaurant business fifty years. That coffee you made on your little hot plate beat any coffee I ever had the pleasure of tasting."

"Why, I come over here twice a day for coffee."

"You come to visit. You know this coffee's not half as good as what you make."

Teddy took the cup away from his lips. "In truth, I guess I am."

Old man Beckman slacked one cup upon the other. "Teddy, we got some talking to do. You go over there, pour out what's left of that coffee and let's see what you can do with a real coffee-making machine. Meanwhile, I'll finish washing dishes out in the kitchen."

Christmas bells were sounding when the two men emerged from the restaurant and joined the crowd of people heading for the little church on the hill.

New Deal

"That's the story, Teddy," Beckman was saying. "The boys really wanted my place, but I held out. I knew if I quit, I'd be retired for good. I couldn't open another restaurant. Yet, with a little improvements, a good partner, and some good coffee as a starter, I felt I would be good for another 20 years. So, I made the boys settle for your place, hoping I could get you to join up with me. You won't be sorry."

Teddy looked at the darkened store front across the street. You could barely read "Teddy's Smoke Shop" in the half-shadows. He looked back at the flashing neon of the restaurant. "I'm happy already. Merry Christmas, partner, Merry Christmas."



Standing near the edge of the cliff, he shouted "Jimmie, Jimmie."

had met; Jim's firm and insistent; Ed's somewhat inquisitive. Without looking away, Ed had spoken those two words: "Right, sheriff."

Always the Same

Jim couldn't remember how many times he had heard those two words in the last two years.

"O.K., Ed. Got it. All we know is the Bragan kid, Jimmie, is lost. Left while they were decorating the tree. One of the other kids believe he said something about going out to get a little tree of his own. Hasn't been seen for about thirty minutes before the snow-storm hit. What have you done so far?"

"Standard procedure. All units notified. Searching parties should be getting to the house about now. Almost there myself."

"O.K. Send the parties out. Don't wait for me. Groups of four. Let's not lose anybody else in this storm. If the kid wandered far, only luck will turn him up. Can't track anything in this storm. I'll cut across Cardwell Lane and climb up to Devil's Jump. If it should clear, I'll be able to see half the trails in the county from there."

"and me some help. Stay close to your radio. Check you later."

"Right, sheriff."

"As always," Jim said to himself.

Devil's Rock jutted out from the side of the cliff. Glimmering, Jim made his way as near to the edge as he dared, realizing as he did that it was no longer snowing. He couldn't remember when it had stopped.

Distast Call

He heard it then, off in the distance somewhere—in the wide world that stretched below, a weak but certain call. "Help." It came again, and again.

Jim could see nothing. The boy wasn't on the move. He had stopped somewhere. This made him a difficult. The boy would have to be found, or he would freeze to death. Move, boy, move. Jim said, aloud. Then he shouted, "Jimmie, Jimmie."

Movement on the Wilson Trail. One figure, no two. One dressed in white. Surely not. It had to be the boy. It was. He disappeared over the hill.

"O.K. Stay on that trail and you're home free."

Jim Hughes set a record getting down from Devil's Jump. He had to put chains on the cruiser before he could turn around and get back to the highway.

Good in the doorway of the church, excited people bustling everywhere about him. "Come straight here, Sheriff, after your radio message told me you had seen the boy. He had already curled up on the back pew and gone to sleep. Funny thing. You said you thought for a moment you saw somebody with him..."

"I said I thought it for a moment, but..."

"It's funny, sheriff, because the kid said somebody showed him how to get here, but it doesn't check out. None of the searchers found him. I back tracked. There's only one set of footprints, small ones. You were both wrong, Jim. I don't understand it at all."

"Neither do I, Ed. But I think this Christmas is going to be a merry one after all."



O, come all ye faithful...

May the peace and happiness symbolized by the Star of Christmas remain with you throughout the Holiday Season.

Frank Aboussafy's

Main Street, Coleman



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To our Customers and Friends in Coleman

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for a

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and a

Happy New Year

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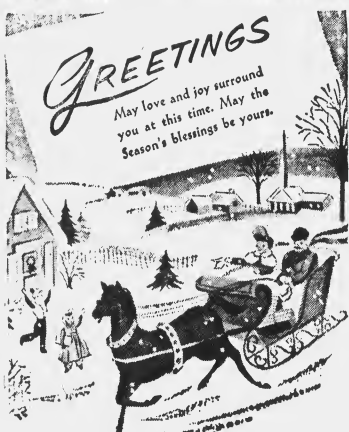
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BY T. C. POPE

"ME PLAY Santa Claus? Warden, you are a funny man. You kill me. The rockheads in this place would laugh me to death. And, that's a fact."

Warden Sam Havethorne chose a cigar from his pocket and lit it thoughtfully. "No one would know. They don't have to know. We disguise you as Santa, suit and whiskers."

"Look at my record, man. You don't want me. Blinky Smith, alias, Blinky Adams, alias John Jones, alias—so many more even I am no longer sure what my real name is. And the rest of it—thief, arson, robbery. My record is as long as your arm, warden. I'm a hard case. You know that."

"That's why I selected you, Blinky."

Blinky inhaled a puff of cigar smoke that wafted his way. "What are you trying to pull on me, warden? Your own rehabilitation program? No dice. So I got thirty years, minus the week I been here. If I pull the whole stretch, I leave here as myself, not some imitation Santa Claus or anything else."

The buzzer on the warden's desk sounded three short times. He flicked a button with his finger and, without taking the cigar from his mouth, said, "O.K., send him in."



Without taking the cigar from his mouth, the warden said, "Send him in." Blinky began to fidget.

The warden eyed him curiously. "Hello, Blinky. This is an old friend of yours."

"Yes, warden. It's me, Blinky."

"I told 'em, I told 'em, Maxie. The boys said I could not away for thirty years and never set eyes on you, I told 'em."

"The big man snarled. "Probably not, Blinky. Not now, even. Keep on the watch. And not for long. On the way out, I'm a free man."

"You're kidding me, Maxie. Don't."

"It's not kidding you, Blinky," Warden Havethorne interposed.

"I was there, Blinky. I know how long you got to go."

Maxie just stood there smiling. "We won't look at the clock of the silence to read his cigar into the air. Let's go, Blinky. Surely, Blinky, you've been around long enough to know about time off for good behavior."

"Yeah, sure, but not Maxie. Don't tell me about Maxie. Me and Maxie grew up on the waterfront. This guy I know, believe me."

Old Santa

The warden chose another cigar, studied it thoughtfully, then put it back into his pocket. "You don't know it all, Blinky. Shake hands with our departing Santa."

"You're kidding me again," "Ask him."

"It's true, Blinky," the big man said.

"You rehabilitated, Maxie? They made you over?"

"Call it what you like, Blinky. I'm through with the old life. I'm not even going back. Got me a good job, downstate, repairing things in a cycle shop."

The big man walked over, gently placed his hands on Blinky's shoulders. "You don't understand, Blinky. I know. But, someday you will. I know you will. Won't he warden?"

The warden had lit another cigar. With a ceremonial flourish, he placed it in the ash tray. "I'm sure of it. C'mon, Maxie. I'll walk you to the door. I have something in the outer office I want to give you."

Blinky stood up. "Can I go back to my cell and go to sleep? All this rehabilitation has worn me plumb out!"

Doubts

As the door closed behind Blinky and the guard, Warden Sam Havethorne puffed thoughtfully on his cigar. Maybe this time I picked the wrong man, he mused.

Christmas came to the prison just as it comes everywhere. Warden Havethorne, making his late afternoon rounds stopped at Blinky's cell.

"Well?"

"You're right, warden. The job is fun."

"You said it was only a trial."

"I guess I found out something. It's fun to be a 'giver'—even if you're acting like you're somebody you ain't. Sign me up for the job—for life."

"For life, Blinky?"

"Now, I didn't mean that. You know what I mean."

"I know, Blinky. Merry Christmas."

"Yeah, warden, same to you."



BY MIKE SMITH

THE TWO MEN were about the same size. Each wore a uniform, one in red, one in blue.

The man in blue, Officer Clarence Moriarity, pride of Green City Police Department. The man in red, Santa Claus, otherwise known as Michael Moriarity to casual acquaintances, "Dud" to folks who really knew him.

The Irish temper of Clarence Moriarity was obviously in high gear. "Ye are a dud, ye old gaffer. It burns me Irish soul to call ye uncle! A good life it is and ye fritter it away in pubs and on park benches. How long since ye made an honest dime, ah? Answer me that, bucko. How long?"

"What's the worth of a dime to the heart at peace with the world, lad? Answer me that, if ye will."

Waiting

Ebenezer Parsons, founder and guiding light of Parsons Emporium, had himself with a tie rack as the two men approached. He wished there could be some other way to repay Officer Moriarity a long-due favor. He'd tried to come up with something else, but Moriarity in truth, had said, "Tell me now, Eh, is there anything else in this world 'Dud' can do? Sure now, he can't make a sticky mess of the job of a department store manager."

"It burns me Irish soul to call ye 'Dud,'" Moriarity said.

Eh had doubts. Dud, to say the least, was unpredictable. He had a sharp tongue and with it a dislike for children. Why, he might even tell the children there just wasn't any Santa. Visions of trying children and irate mothers, dashed through Ebenezer Parsons' mind as he turned to greet newcomers.

"Welcome, gentlemen."

"Merry Christmas," Eh, said Officer Moriarity. "Uh," grunted Dud Moriarity, with something of an effort.

Eh winced. "Not 'Uh,' Eh, more like 'Ho, ho, ho!'"

"Ho, ho, ho," Dud responded, but you could tell his heart wasn't in it.

Eh turned to Officer Moriarity. "Like I said, Clarence, we'll give it a try."

It Happens

Green City's Christmas shoppers came out in full force. Times went smoothly at Parsons Emporium until some four-year-old pulled Santa's moustache— which happened to be the real thing.

Santa let out a hoed he jumped up so quickly the lad went off Santa's lap, sprawling across the floor, howling almost as loud as the man in the red suit.

It took time, but the man in blue redressed, then retired carefully to a position across the street. From the window of Krinsky's Jewellers, Officer Moriarity could watch both entrances to Parsons Emporium without being seen.

Sooner than he expected, the door opened and Santa came cautiously onto the sidewalk, looking furtively to right and left. A group of young boys, perhaps ten of them, were the only ones who seemed to notice Santa. They surrounded him, yelling and shouting at the top of their lungs. The youngest was crying. Crying much to loud, officer Moriarity thought.

The policeman eased from his hiding place, crossed the street and came just close enough to be able to hear. For a moment, he wasn't sure whether he would have to protect the kids from Santa or vice versa.

Harmony

But, Santa wasn't mad. He was talking in a soft, melodious voice and the kids, suddenly quiet, were listening attentively. "You believe what old Santa says. Don't pay attention to anyone else if they hand ye a lot of howdah. And, don't ye go giving any younger kids any guff about Santa, either."

And he was off, back into the store. Santa and Parsons Emporium were back in partnership.

Officer Moriarity was munching an apple in Parsons' Delicatessen when the boys surrounded him.

"How'd we do?"

"Really worked, didn't it?"

"Yeah, Santa can't stand to see a growing boy cry!"

Officer Moriarity reached into his pocket, handing a dollar to George Peterson. "Break it up, Pete, give 'em a ten-center apiece."

He reached into another pocket. "And, here's a dime for the apple. Looks like a good Christmas and a bright New Year."



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and
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CHRISTMAS
Wishes



HOLYK'S GROCERY

FREE DELIVERY PHONE 563 3634. Coleman

*Best wishes
for
Christmas
and
the
New Year*



**EMPIRE HOTEL
and CAFE**
Coleman, Alberta

C. N. P. Riding Club Present Awards

On December 2, 1963, the Crows Nest Pass Riding Club held their annual banquet and dance in the Coleman Catholic hall.

Attending were approximately 70 members and their guests. Grace was said by Mr. J. L. Fauville of Bellevue.

The menu consisted of turkey and ham, with dressing, various salads, beans, pickles, ice cream, baked apples, cookies, etc., which were later left for nibbling during dancing.

Mrs. J. Fauville of Bellevue, and her committee, were the convenors and the potatoes, cabbage and carrots were donated by Mr. and Mrs. J. Miki.

After supper, Mrs. Fauville acted as master of ceremonies.

Mr. W. B. Fraser, the club president, proceeded to present the senior gymkhana ribbons and the Crows Nest Bottling Works rotation trophy. This high point award was won by Mrs. Linda Zur.

Mr. J. L. Fauville presented the junior ribbons and the Pass Lairy Ltd. rotating trophy. This high point award was won by Joe Trotz.

The permanent senior trophy, donated by the Coleman Hotel and presented by the club secretary, Mrs. Barry Fraser, on behalf of Mr. Jack Ostash, was awarded to Mrs. Zur.

The permanent junior trophy, donated by Mr. and Mrs. Sieve Perozak, and presented by Mr. Perozak, was awarded to Joe Trotz, Jr. Little Jo, as he is affectionately called.

Mrs. Margaret Fauville, Mrs. Amy Wright and Mrs. Eunice Fraser donated special awards to the three youngest active members in the club — Brenda Baher, Gary Trotz and Ross Pitt.

While the tables were being cleared Mr. Fauville projected some movies taken of the club members participating in gymkhana events.

One Sunday each month there is a trail ride — previously riding to Carl Anderson's old cabin, York Creek and the following:

On August 10th there was an overnight ride of the Racehorse Camp Shelter and the same evening a bonfire, with wieners, marshmallows, etc., was enjoyed.

A large gathering for an old-fashioned sing-song, accompanied by guitar played by Mr. Frank Skima followed. The riders left next morning at 10 o'clock for home via the headwaters of the Racehorse Creek and the Atlas Sawmill.

The next ride was a moonlight ride to the old Bosely Corral.

With the gymkhana ending October 6th a trail ride was organized every Sunday after, weather permitting.

On October 13 the club rode to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Colwell's summer place for a gymkhana. Thirty-seven riders took part in the enjoyable event.

The following Sunday a ride was made to Knowles' flats where a softball game was played.

November 24 a toboggan party took place in Trotz's hay field, the intention is to have these throughout winter months.

There are many members who participated in the club activities who do not ride a horse, but are interested in their families and friends who do.

The club is open to any persons wishing to join, within the area of Burmis, Alberta, to Natal, B. C.

This is a non-profitable club and any person wishing to join may do so by contacting the club secretary or any member of the club.

Senior ribbon winners are:

Barrel Race:
1st—Linda Zur.
2nd—Donna Trotz.
3rd—Marguerite Fraser.
4th—Laura Trotz.

Stake Race:
1st—Linda Zur.
2nd—Donna Trotz.
3rd—Bill Trotz, sr.
4th—Bill Fraser.

Pole Bending:
1st—Donna Trotz.
2nd—Linda Zur.
3rd—Bill Trotz, sr.
4th—Frank Novasad.

Keyhole Race:
1st—Bill Trotz, sr.
2nd—Linda Zur.
3rd—Donna Trotz.
4th—Barry Phillips.

Junior ribbon winners:
Barrel Race:
1st—Joe Trotz.
2nd—Tim Pitt.
3rd—Darlene Trotz.
4th—Gary Trotz.

Stake Race:
1st—Joe Trotz.
2nd—Tim Pitt.
3rd—Gary Trotz.

4th—Darlene Trotz.

Pole Bending:
1st—Tim Pitt.
2nd—Joe Trotz.
3rd—Gary Trotz.
4th—Darlene Trotz.

Keyhole Race:
1st—Tim Pitt.
2nd—Joe Trotz.
3rd—Gary Trotz.
4th—Ross Pitt.

Old Age Pensioners Enjoy Annual Christmas Deux

Coleman Old Age Pensioners held their annual Christmas party in the Elks hall on Monday, December 2nd when members and guests enjoyed a turkey banquet catered to by the Ladies of the Royal Purple Lodge.

Following the installation of the new slate of officers by Mrs. Lotie Boulton, Mayor Jack Ostash gave a short address highlighting the need for a Senior Citizens' Home in the Pass.

A program of entertainment was presented by the grade 10 girls' choir, directed by Mrs. Alma Routhead, who sang a number of songs and carols which was followed by community singing and a solo by Mrs. H. Phillips. The next meeting will be held February 7th.

Miss Ailene Crippen Wins \$5.00 Prize

A prize of \$5 cash was awarded to Miss Ailene Crippen, grade 8 student, last week for having selected the name of Horace Allen for the new Coleman high school that was officially opened recently.

During the month of June a contest open to Coleman school students, was held, asking the students to submit a name of their choice for the school which was to be opened for the fall term.

Fifty-eight of the school students turned in the name Horace Allen, and since there was such strong demand for such a name, a problem arose as to who was to receive the prize.

To settle the matter names of 38 students were placed in a hat, and Miss Janice Ash, a student, was asked to make the draw before Gerry Small and Lana Dase, representing the Cameron school, and Janice Ash and Rosemary Bawovsky of Central school, June Sanyshyn, representing the Junior high, and Janice Park, representing the Coleman high school.

Coleman Man Nests Jail Term

Raymond Campbell was sentenced to four months in the Lethbridge jail on Friday when he appeared before Magistrate F. S. Radford of Blairmore in Coleman police court.

Campbell was charged with assaulting a police officer while executing his duty, and was also charged with assaulting another man, Stanley Tarabula, who was assisting the policeman in his duty.

Campbell was also charged on two liquor counts. He pleaded not guilty to the charges of assault, but guilty to the liquor charges.

Mr. Campbell was represented by H. Prowse of Lethbridge.

It is alleged that the incident occurred in the early part of November on the Coleman main street when the police were checking Campbell for drinking. A scuffle is said to have ensued when the chief of police was assaulted.

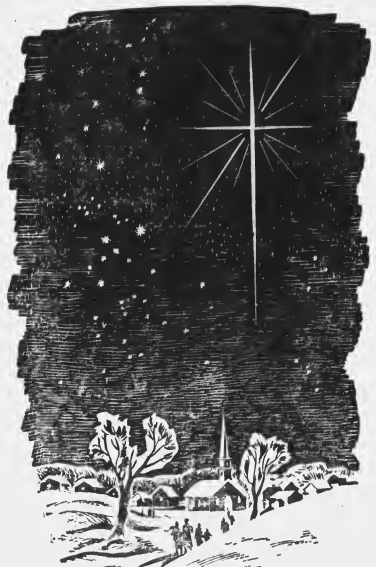
Letter to the Editor

The Editor,
The Journal,
Coleman, Alberta.

Dear Sir:

It is our pleasure to express the thanks and appreciation of Salvation Army leaders for the excellent support which your newspaper gave to the Red Shield Appeal, and should also like to have the opportunity through the courtesy of your columns to say to all donors and helpers how grateful we are for their generosity and for services rendered.

With every good wish.
Cordially yours,
T. L. CARSWELL,
(Lt.-Colonel).
National Campaign
Director.



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

The Season's Greetings

HOTEL COLEMAN

JACK and MARIE OSTASH, Proprietors



We greet

a bright

New Year,

and we take pleasure

in wishing for

you and your family good

luck, good health, good cheer.

Reid's Plumbing & Heating

Coleman, Alberta

*Peace and Happiness
for
Christmas*

May this Holy Season

bring to our many friends all
the rich blessings that will make
for happiness and joy throughout
the year.



Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce

Coleman Branch H. S. Rowbotham, Manager

Crowsnest Pass Development Association

A meeting of the above Association was held on Wednesday, December 4th, 1963, at 7:30 p.m. in the council chambers, Blairmore.

Present were Don Duguid, chairman; J. F. Dugdale, John Ketr, J. Ostash, Mel Cornett,

Clay Gillis and Wm. A. Kovach, M.L.A.; Association members S. Clarke and T. Maftechuk of the Oldman River Regional Planning Commission; E. Ferguson, co-ordinator of industries, City of Lethbridge, and guest speakers, Sven Erickson and Kurt Steiner, who are president-elect of the Lethbridge Chamber of Commerce and Tourist and Convention Director for the City of Lethbridge respectively.

After the routine business of the Association had been conducted, Chairman Duguid introduced Mr. Sven Erickson, who stated that he had met with the Hon. E. C. Manning, Premier of Alberta, and discussed the methods and objectives of the Chamber of Commerce.

He felt it would be advisable to form an Associate Chamber of Commerce in southwestern Alberta. By the formation of such a group, the requests and suggestions submitted, would be more favorably received by the Senior governments.

Mr. Kurt Steiner was then introduced and his remarks were more or less confined to tourism. He quoted the huge spending of tourists in Canada and that 24 tourists would be equal to an annual payroll of \$100,000. He also stressed that quite a portion of the City of Lethbridge Tourist brochure had been devoted to the "Pass". He agreed that there would be set up, local programs to invite tourists and also to educate the local public to meet tourists. He felt this could be arranged during the month of January, 1964.

These two gentlemen are very able and capable speakers, and their remarks were quite interesting and informative. Chairman Duguid expressed the thanks of the Association.

Mr. E. Ferguson reported that 200 letters had been mailed on behalf of the Association to industries in Canada, particularly in the West. This had been done at no cost to the Association. He was ably thanked by the chairman.

Mr. Ferguson suggested a sub-committee of the Association be formed to guide and entertain industrialists who might visit the area.

Chairman Duguid called a joint meeting of the councils of the Crows Nest Pass for Wednesday, December 18 at 7:30 p.m. in the Isabelle Selton high school library.

Mr. S. Clarke stressed that work on the brochure must be expedited or its value would be reduced. Councils have been instructed that this data must be received by December 15 next. He also complimented the Association on their efforts to date.

It was pointed out that a Quarter Horse Show had been arranged for next summer in Coleman. It was expected that this will become an annual event. Also the Shell Auto Rally will come through the Pass and the Kananaskis Road next summer.

The next meeting of the Association will be held on January 3, 1964, at 7:30 p.m. in the Blairmore council chambers.

C. WOODWARD,
Secretary-treasurer.

Hospital Auxiliary Hold Annual Christmas Party

The Ladies' Auxiliary to Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital concluded another successful year on a festive note, when they held their annual Christmas party on Wednesday, December 4th.

Those attending were members of the Auxiliary and ladies who have attended the sewing sessions or contributed knitting throughout the year.

At their regular meeting held earlier in the evening, the new executive was named:

Mrs. Lloyd Williams, president.
Mrs. D. Quintillo, first vice-president.

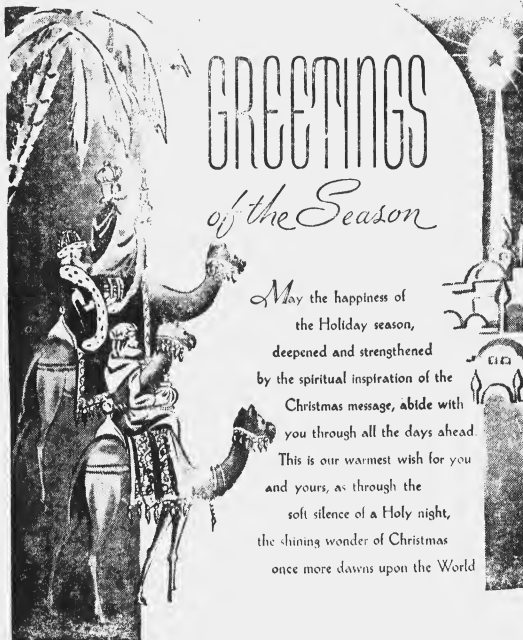
Mrs. A. Mickels, second vice-president.

Mrs. Frank Sickoff, secretary.
Mrs. Fred Padgett, treasurer.
Mrs. G. Bannan, knitting convener, and Mrs. J. Christie, sewing convener.

After the meeting an enjoyable evening was spent in games of bingo, followed by a banquet and distribution of gifts. The president made the presentation of a gift to the matron, Mrs. R. Folkins, on behalf of the members.

Mrs. Lance Morgan was called upon to make the draw for the hand-made quilt. The winner was Mrs. Margaret Huck of Bellevue, with ticket number 290.

"Managing the news is much like trying to manage a woman. It can't be done for any great length of time."—The Graig, Colo. Empire-Courier.



May the happiness of the Holiday season, deepened and strengthened by the spiritual inspiration of the Christmas message, abide with you through all the days ahead. This is our warmest wish for you and yours, as through the soft silence of a Holy night, the shining wonder of Christmas once more dawns upon the World.

FROM THE MAYOR AND COUNCILLORS

OF THE

Town of Coleman and Utilities



Christmas is the time for families to be together, for children - and home - and love.

Christmas is the time for all of us to give silent thanks that we live in a land of plenty and peace. A land that holds promise of bountiful tomorrows and happy Christmas times to come.

Christmas is the time for wishing each other well - for health, and happiness.

The people at Calgary Power, technical and office staff - and particularly the district staff who serve you - wish each of you the happiness that comes from goodwill and understanding

Merry Christmas

to you and yours
from the people at Calgary Power



CALGARY POWER LTD.
Serving the province of ALBERTA



This greeting goes to all our friends,
With a special note of cheer---
"We wish you joy on Christmas Day
and happiness throughout the year."

Saratoga Processing Company, Limited

COLEMAN, ALBERTA



Joy at Christmas

May the wonderful holiday spirit of
joy and peace be with you and
yours at Christmas time.

FRED'S BODY WORKS

Second Street, Coleman



Christmastide

May you experience the glorious
feeling of peace and brotherly
love ... this Holiday Season.

Merry Christmas to All

Celli's Building & Supplies

Main Street, Coleman

PEACE...HAPPINESS



Out of a Holy night came a message of Peace on Earth, and the happiness of eternal hope, faith and joy. We wish for you this happiness, at Christmas, and for many years to come.

Vet's Insurance & Real Estate

A. KRYWOLT, Proprietor
Main Street, Coleman



LITTLE CHIEF SERVICE STATION

Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman



It is our pleasure
once again to say Merry Christmas
to all our friends and neighbors.

SLIM'S TIRE SHOP

Phone 563-3749 Coleman, Alberta



COLEMAN ESSO SERVICE

OTTO, OLGA, WALTER and BOB
Across from The Satellite on Highway 3. Phone 563-3828



BY RENA DOHERTY

HARRY ADAMS had always believed in taking the things he wanted in life. On more than one occasion, it had cost him, so many times, in fact, that he figured about half his lifetime had been spent behind bars, more counting foster homes.

Getting caught was just an occupational hazard as far as Harry was concerned. If the State wanted to house and feed him for a few more years, well, it beat working for a living.

Harry was hungry at the moment. He stopped in front of the Minit Cafe, hands in pockets, idly fingering the last dollar bill he owned.

A crudely-lettered sign in the window read:

Christmas Special
Turkey
Potatoes-Gravy
75¢

Harry looked inside. Only a cook and one waitress, both old and harmless. He could go in, order a meal, wait till he was ready and then get himself some Christmas-spending money. He felt his coat pocket. The gun was still there. It



He paused to read the sign
in the window of the Minit Cafe.

wasn't much of a gun. Probably wouldn't even fire. But the sight of a gun did things to most people—made them do whatever you told them.

Harry was on his second cup of coffee when the women closed the door behind the cook, pulled down the shade and put a "Closed" sign in the window. This is too easy, he thought to himself. Well, no need to rush it now.

"Gimme another cup of coffee." "Sure thing. How about some more turkey?" We got plenty and we won't be open tomorrow.

"Now, no more of that. Just coffee." The woman placed the coffee on the table. "Oh, well, it won't be wasted. That's why we're closing early. Henry, that just left's my husband. Every year we take stuff up to the children's home on Christmas Eve. Been doing it for years. We don't make much here, just a living. But it's enough to let us do something. We manage to get a present for all the children."

Harry almost choked on his coffee. The woman looked at him, strangely. "Coffee to hot?"

"Now, now. Not too hot. Just went down wrong. Had enough anyway."

He stood up slowly, his hand moving cautiously toward his pocket. The woman had walked to the corner of the room, her back to him, taking down a weather-worn coat from a timeless rack. She turned slowly to face him.

"You just keep your money mister. Our treat. Compliments of the Minit Cafe." She opened the door, letting in a cool blast of icy wind.

It was an effort to Harry to move. When he did, he blundered past her, compelled by the urge to get outside, out of this place forever. He slipped down on the snow-covered sidewalk, sprawling like an eagle in flight.

Strong arms lifted him to a sitting position and the woman knelt beside him. "Are you hurt? Did you hurt yourself?"

Harry brushed her aside, angrily, and regained his feet. Something in her eyes stopped him as he turned to walk away. She was still kneeling there in the snow.

Second Thought

Tenderly now, Harry reached down and helped her to her feet. "I'm sorry. Forgive me. Good-night. And a Merry Christmas to you, Mrs. Norton."

Around the corner and into the night, Harry Adams walked to find Christmas. He hadn't meant to call her by name. He'd been stupid enough to pass up the chance at the money, but he shouldn't have called her by name!

He stopped under a corner street light, just standing there for a long time, looking at nothing. Then he took it from his pocket. It wasn't much of a knife. Probably cost only a dollar. You could tell it was old, so old that the inscription on the side was almost worn away.

But you could see it. If you held it just right in the light it said, "Merry Christmas, Harry, from your friends, Mr. and Mrs. Norton."



BY MIKE DENNETT

"YOU'LL FEEL different about it, Bill, once you see how pretty an old-fashioned tree will be. What on earth are you stopping for?"

Dad opened the car door. "Look, you and Eddie stay in the car where it's warm. I wasn't about to get out in that cold. Eddie was fast asleep."

There was silence for a long time. Then mother spoke up. "I'm sorry, Bill. I guess my idea is causing a lot of trouble. Now what are you stopping for?"

"Everything's fine. Just time. Fine and dandy... except we have a flat tire."

Time Out

I don't know how long it took the flat tire. I fell asleep. When I woke up, we were parked in front of a farm house and dad was on the porch talking to some one. The man pointed across the road to a steep hillside.



The rope broke and the car slipped forward across the hood of the car.

Mother got out of the car. "I'd like to pick the tree!"

Dad frowned. "I may have to go a long way up the hill. It's steep, and slippery. I wouldn't recommend it."

"But I have walked there before, and I'll be careful. Please let me go. Well, all right then. Go on. Go on. 'Us, too' Eddie was here now, leaning out the car window. "Sure, why not. Everything's all right. Get the tree."

We examined every tree on the hillside of the slope. Dad said to his mind several times but mother would say, "Let's find a better one." "Let's find a better one."

We looked higher and higher up the hill. We were all the way to the top when it happened.

Mother was following the top of us and no one said a word. We heard her gasp, look a card, and there she sat, looking helpless and frightened.

Dad dropped his axe and rushed to her side. "What happened?" "It's my ankle. I think I twisted it."

Dad muttered to himself. "I know it wasn't, but it sure looks like it. He said, 'Merry Christmas to you, mother. Don't let me see you go to go slow to keep from falling. Often, he would say to slip and I would have to grab a croquet, supporting mother with one hand and trying to hold the tree to hold on to my shoulder. The tree of love was here. The whole time dad was back on the hill. When he reached the top of the car with some rope and soon we were on our way. Dad, still silent as church mice, it happened just before we got back to the main highway. The rope snapped suddenly. The car slipped forward, across the hood of the car.

Forgetting the windows were closed to keep out the cold, dad tried to reach out and catch the tree and in that split second the car began to slide side ways. The two wheels on the road, deep in the snow of the ditch beside the road.

Dad walked a mile to the nearest farm house and a fairly old man brought two old mules to pull us back on the road. The car wasn't hurt, but mother's ankle had really been to swell and by this time dad was talking to himself.

Dad insisted the old man take five dollars for coming out into the cold. He did reluctantly, telling us a "Merry Christmas."

Last Straw

Nothing else happened, believe it or not, until dad was putting the last few ornaments on the tree under the expert guidance of mother, naturally.

The footstool crumbled. That's dad sitting there by the fireplace. Doc Smith says it's a bad omen. Nothing a few days of his best won't cure.

That "Merry Christmas" sign above dad's head he put there himself. Eddie, mom and me know it actually means "Don't Disturb."

Mom says don't worry, though, dad will soon get into the spirit of things, especially when all the neighbors start coming in to see our tree. She called them all up to invite them and they'll come. Mom says folks have to see for themselves when you tell them you have the "most expensive tree in town."



Joy at Christmas

May the wonderful holiday spirit of joy and peace be with you and yours at Christmas time.

MODERN ELECTRIC

"Everything Electrical" Hardware and Furniture
R. A. Montalbetti & Son Phone 563-3647



Greetings

As "it came upon a midnight clear," may the message of Peace and Good Will dwell in your heart at Christmas.

Kropinak's General Store

Phone 563-3803 East Coleman



GREETINGS to All

May all the joy which comes from the true spirit of Christmas be yours through all the New Year.

Coleman & Blairmore Pharmacy

YOUR RXALL DRUGGIST

Phone 563-3618, Coleman Phone 562-2192, Blairmore



In harmony with this joyous season...we extend our best wishes for the happiest holiday ever.

KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION

Harold Nelson, Proprietor



Extends

Christmas Greetings



John and Les Owen

PHONE 563 3646

COLEMAN



Greetings



May we extend sincere greetings to you at this Christmas Season and wish each of you the fullest measure of happiness and success in the New Year.

DR. LAWRENCE E. KINDT, M.P.
AND MRS. KINDT

Season's Greetings

AND ALL GOOD WISHES
FOR THE
New Year



And may the New Year be a
Bright and Prosperous One.

Satellite Cafe & Grocery

Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman

CHRISTMAS, 1963

Again the winging days and months bring us the year's most hallowed season.

Christmas continues to cast its ancient spell, and that in spite of the regrettable practices we have carelessly allowed to gather around its celebration. But isn't this fact eloquent testimony to its inherent magic?

The observance of Christmas as we know it today still sheds its peace even as it lends to weary us, and delights us as well as disturbs us. We are critical of its commerce and crowds, yet captivated by its carols and color. In truth, our greatest Christian festival holds an irresistible fascination and displays that "something" expressed in the original meaning of the word "charm".

The three Wise Men felt this charm as they set out for Bethlehem, for we read that "they rejoiced exceedingly with great joy."

And didn't the shepherds return from this first Christmas "glorifying and praising God"? Even as the charm of a person is independent of his race, color or mode of attire, so in spite of passing tradition and local custom the enchantment of Christmas springs from the abiding character of the feast itself.

What is Christmas?

It is a song of creativeness. It had its origin in the heart of God in the dawn of time and ascended to its sublime crescendo in the Birth of Jesus. And this happened in an unlikely place at an unlikely time so that unlikely man might inherit life abundant. So we in our time may capture the charm of Christmas by joining in this song of creativeness by the gifts we bestow and the things we do—that others may enjoy life more abundantly.

What is Christmas?

It is a story of generosity—of selflessness. Recall how the Magi and the shepherds were the first to forget themselves as they hurried to honor their new-born Lord with their gifts. And the Holy Babe grew up not to insist that it is more blessed to give than to receive, but also to give Himself for our redemption.

There is a story about a beggar who plied his trade in front of an artist's studio. One day the artist painted the beggar's picture and then called his unknown model in to see it. For a while the beggar failed to recognize himself, then doubtfully, said, "Is it me? Can this be me?"

"That's the man as I see him," replied the artist with a smile.

Then the beggar cried, "If that's the man you see, that's the man I'll be."

Here is a parable. In it God is the artist, mankind the beggar and Christ is the portrait of what we could be—creative, unselfish and filled with abundant and eternal life.

To celebrate Christmas is to behold this portrait in all its beauty, and to breathe a silent prayer, "If that's Thy plan and vision for me, O God, that's what I shall strive to be."

This would be to capture fully the charm of Christmas, and may we give them? There is a difference! To read the story of selflessness—and then to live it—is to catch the charm of Christmas.

What is Christmas?
It is the symbol of hope, of better things to come through Christ, the promise of relief from sin and mortality. Christ forgives sin. Christ overcomes death. To discover this truth is to capture the charm of Christmas.

this is my Christmas wish for you and all of us.

(Rev.) H. G. de Leeuw,
Minister of the United
Church in Coleman and
Hillcrest.

Christmas Services on
Sunday, December 22, 1963:

Coleman—

10 a.m.: Carol Christmas Worship.

Hillcrest—

11:30 a.m., Christmas Service.

Christmas Services on

Christmas Day:

Coleman—10 a.m.

Hillcrest—11:30 a.m.

New Year's Eve

Service:

Coleman—7 p.m.

New Year's

Service:

Sunday, Dec. 29, 1963:

Coleman—10 a.m.

Hillcrest—11:30 a.m.

A U. S. Department of Agriculture study stated: "Newspapers are the best medium for food advertising and for marketing information on food. The printed word can be read, re-read, clipped and filed."

Care, Caution Vital For Holiday Glee

Trees and toys, two delights for children at Christmas, can be turned into hazards through carelessness and thoughtlessness on the part of the parents, warned the National Safety League of Canada. Parents, over-anxious to please the kiddies, too frequently overlook the dangers they create.

The League advises special care in decorating and lighting the Christmas tree so the happy holiday will not turn into a time of tragedy.

"Use lighting sets approved by the Canadian Standards Association (CSA)," said P. G. McLaren, general manager of NSL.

"Check old sets for frayed or bare wires, always disconnect the lights before retiring or leaving the house. Keep combustible decorations away from lights, candles, fireplaces, television sets, radiators."

The wise toy buyer, said NSL, will avoid toys with sharp or pointed edges. He will also avoid toys small enough to be swallowed or too large for the youngsters to handle. "Match toys to the child's age and abilities," said Mr. McLaren.

"Extra care," he said, "can mean extra fun and happiness at Christmas."

Employment Picture Good in Pass

Manager of the Blairmore National Employment Service has stated employment conditions in the Crows Nest Pass have been good. There was some loss of time in the logging industry due to adverse weather conditions during the month of November.

The Winter Works Incentive Program has had a slow start as a result of lack of construction in the area.

The Federal government's incentive plan to assist older workers of 45 years of age and over who have been unemployed six months or more and are capable of taking training that would prepare them for full time employment is not receiving a good response.

The incentive will be paid to employers for each eligible worker hired, and will be based on 50 per cent of the wages paid or \$75.00 per month, whichever is less, and will be paid for twelve months.

Your National Employment office will be pleased to provide further information regarding the incentive program if you will contact your nearest local office.

"To the press alone, checkered as it is with abuses, the world is indebted for all the triumphs which have been obtained by reason and humanity over error and oppression."—James Madison.



Joy and Peace at CHRISTMAS

To all our Friends...

May the Holy Season
abound with Peace
and Good Will and all
other Blessings that
combine to make life
Joyously Beautiful.



ALBERT'S BOWLING ALLEY AND BILLIARDS

Coleman



TO ALL CITIZENS
of the
CROWS NEST PASS

Coleman Collieries Limited

PEACE...HAPPINESS



Out of a Holy night came a message of Peace on Earth, and the happiness of eternal hope, faith and joy. We wish for you this happiness, at Christmas, and for many years to come.

Toppiano's Grocery

Second Street, Coleman



The Christmas
wishes we send you are meant
to last as long as the
green of the evergreen.
And may it extend to
all those you love, too.

Coleman Hardware & Furniture Co.

W. Dutil, Proprietor

Phone 563-3639

Hillcrest Man Commences Action

Donald James Head, Hillcrest resident, through his solicitor, T. J. Costigan of Blairmore, has commenced action in the Supreme Court to recover the sum of \$18,000 from Hans Bramer of Coleman, for the death of his wife, Sheila Lynn Head, in an automobile accident near Bellevue on August 24, 1963.

It is alleged that the Bramer car was driven on the wrong side of the road at an excessive rate

of speed. The collision was almost head-on and Mrs. Head died in the hospital the next day from injuries she received. There is one infant child. It is stated that in addition the Head car was completely wrecked.

Damages are claimed for the estate of Mrs. Head, which passes to the husband and the child in the sum of \$15,000 and \$3200 for the value of the car.

Coleman Legion Elect New Slate

Mr. Al Krywolt, prominent business man of Coleman, was elected to the post of president of the local branch of the Royal Canadian Legion at the general meeting held on Sunday, December 8. Mr. D. Skinner was elected first vice-president and Mr. A. Coccioni second vice-president.

Position of secretary-treasurer went to Mrs. B. Crippen. Executive officers elected for the term are:

G. Poulton, B. Langelle, T. Mysla, E. Amell, J. Atkinson, J. Stowichy, A. Kotch, W. Cichy, T. Gohab and S. Tarabula.

A number of honorary presidents were also proposed and will be approached to fill these positions by President Krywolt.

The meeting also decided to ap-

point the three ministers of the local churches, chaplains to the branch.

The Legion has put up a large stuffed bear and a rocking horse to be raffled off for Christmas—the draw to take place on Saturday, December 21st.

These articles may be seen in the window of Vets Enterprises. It is sincerely hoped that all veterans and people of Coleman will support this money-raising effort.

A very special request goes out to all veterans of Coleman to join the branch. The secretary points out that the instructions of the Alberta Provincial Command requires that all members joining the branch for 1964 must produce evidence of service. When paying membership dues your discharge papers are required.

The officers of the branch have taken as their motto for the 1964 term: "Let's All Do More For The Community In '64".

Light & Water Co. Hear Work Progress Report

The Coleman Light and Water Company held its regular meeting last week.

Ernest Montalbetti, the town's electrician, was present and gave council a resume of what improvements have been made during the summer to the town's electrical system.

Mr. Montalbetti advised council that various sections of the distribution system were in very poor shape and would definitely have to be repaired.

The electrical inspector had made a number of recommendations which Mr. Montalbetti outlined for council.

The Alberta Government Telephones who have poles in various parts of town, which are producing problems for the electrical department, are to be contacted and the matter discussed.

Council approved the installation of several more strings of Christmas lights at the east and west ends of the main street. Consideration will also be given to in-

stalling several more street lights in different sections of town.

Considerable discussion took place on electrical rates and the rates are to be studied by the Board of Directors at a special meeting to be held on January 14.

Several demand meters were installed in several business locations and despite the fact that the amount of kilowatts used was lower than before the price had made a considerable jump.

Annual Candle Lighting Service

Coleman United Church CGIT Group led by Miss Judith Coover, presented their annual Candle-Lighting Service on Sunday, December 8th.

Jacalyn MacQuarrie was pianist for the evening. Jean Taggart, as president of the group, led the service in prayers and readings.

Solos were rendered by April Ingram and Ingrid Laeffler. Other girls taking part were Valentine Chodky, Beverly Jumarck and Christyann Dumford, candle-lighters; Beth Geiger, Marilyn Liddell, Eleanor Duncan, Esma Malanchuk, Gladys Duncan, Debbie Malanchuk and Sieve Neddo.

All present enjoyed the service, joining in the singing of carols and in fellowship with the girls.

Lunch was served in the club-room to the parents and friends present.

An Emily Owen painting was presented to the leader Judith Coover by President Jean Taggart on behalf of all the members.

Coleman Lions Hold Meeting

Coleman Lions Club, at its last meeting reported that the debt on the Scout hall has now been reduced to approximately \$300, and that bathroom facilities have now been installed in the building.

Lion Horace Allen reported that the Sight Committee have sent four cases to a local optometrist and that two reading glasses were provided.

A report was given by a com-

mittee member indicating that the Cubs had done a wonderful job in tidying up the Lions West Coleman playgrounds, and as a result of this the club moved a donation of \$35 to the Cub group.

Lion secretary Fred MacLeod advised that the Mid-Winter Conference for District 37D is to be held in Lethbridge this year on January 17 and 18. Lions wishing to attend may get forms from the secretary.

Three new members, Colin Blanchflower, Tony Storcer and Romeo Thibert were inducted into the Club in ceremonies conducted by Horace Allen.

The annual Christmas Ladies' Night has been scheduled for Friday, December 20 at Frank and an orchestra has been provided for with dancing to start at 9 p.m. A buffet lunch will be served at 11 p.m.

Town To Sponsor Home Decorating Prizes

The town of Coleman will again sponsor prizes for the best light decorating of homes in town for the Christmas season.

The cash prizes for the five best decorated homes are \$10, \$8, \$6, \$4 and \$2.

Judging of the homes will be done on the evening of Sunday, December 29th between the hours of 6:30 p.m. and 9 p.m.

Persons wishing to have their homes judged should have the lights on between the aforementioned hours.

Card of Thanks

To my hostesses, those who attended, and those who donated but were unable to attend, many thanks for making my shower such a memorable occasion

Beverly Martin (nee Beverly Bond)

Men who give in if wrong, are wise, men who give in if right, are married.



Province of
Alberta

Department of Municipal
Affairs

Notice of Adoption of Assessment Roll 1964

ALL IMPROVEMENT DISTRICTS EXCEPT Nos. 10, 97 and 139

Notice is hereby given that the assessment rolls of all improvement districts other than improvement districts No. 10, 97 and 139 made under the provisions of the assessment act have been prepared and will for thirty (30) days be open to inspection at The Department of Municipal Affairs, 10363 - 108 Street, Edmonton, Alberta, during business hours and that any person who desired to object to the entry of his name or of any other person upon the said rolls or to the assessment value placed upon any property must within thirty (30) days from the date of this notice lodge his complaints in writing with The Department of Municipal Affairs.

Dated this 31st day of December, 1963.

Deputy Minister,
Dept. Municipal Affairs.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE

FOR SALE — Turkeys for Christmas. Any size available; dressed, alive or oven ready. Also young Ducks, Geese and Chickens. Fresh Eggs delivered if requested. Apply to Mrs. John Leskoski, Lundbreck or phone B613 Cowley.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE — The residence and furniture of the late Edgar Ash, in Coleman. Apply T. J. Costigan, Solicitor for the Estate, Blairmore, Alberta.


HELP WANTED

JOURNEYMAN MECHANIC — Accommodation available, top wages paid. It is optional for party interested to rent or buy shop, or work for wages. Lively town. Apply to P. O. Box 165, Killam, Alberta.

AVON TERRITORY OPEN — Customers waiting to be served. Housewives can qualify. Write Mrs. S. Fitzpatrick, 428 - 13th St. South, Lethbridge.

The dependable source of cash

LOANS UP TO \$1,000.00 OR MORE



NIAGARA FINANCE COMPANY LIMITED

741 MAIN STREET, PINCHER CREEK, Phone 627-3462

7 1/2% Guaranteed Interest on Deposit Accounts

Desire Dept. 33 Diamond Investments Ltd. 101 Phillips Building, Edmonton

POEMS-STORIES-ARTICLES WANTED

Your own magazine wanted for publication consideration. Send your story, with \$2.00 for mailing expenses, and self-addressed envelope for reply.

BERN LITERARY AGENCY 609 Dufferin Street, Toronto 9, Ontario

BUTLER STEEL BUILDINGS



VANIR BUILDING SALES, LTD.

JUNIOR CITIZEN AWARD WINNER

BRIAN SWITZER

R.R. 2, WETASKIWIN, ALTA.

Do you remember when you were sixteen? The 'teens are great years - full of carefree days at school and play.

But being sixteen means something else to Brian. Living on a farm ten miles from Wetaskiwin, he was like any other rural teenager until last year when his mother became ill. Her illness culminated in a serious operation last June in Edmonton.

Taking complete charge of a household is a big job. Helping your father with meals, house-keeping, the outside chores and looking after your sister, brother and farm helper may be fun for a weekend, but for a whole year it's not much fun. Brian has done all this for over a year with cheer-



fulness, competence and amazing good humour.

Brian has had a busy year at school too! He is enrolled in the matriculation program at Wetaskiwin High School and passed into Grade 12 with a good standing.

And, he hasn't forgotten his extra-curricular activities. He is an active 4-H worker, and has continued with this worthwhile work all year.

We join with the editors of Alberta's weekly newspapers in congratulating Brian, and other responsible teenagers who contribute so much to family and community life.

This is one of six announcements about the 1962-63 Junior Citizen Award winners. Calgary Power Ltd. gratefully acknowledge the active participation of Alberta's weekly newspaper editors, whose enthusiasm has done so much to make the Alberta Junior Citizen program possible. For this winner our special thanks go to Mrs. Morley G. Merner of Box 429, Wetaskiwin and to the Editor of the Wetaskiwin Times who nominated Brian for the award.



CALGARY POWER LTD.
SERVING THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

An Ideal Gift For Christmas

Give Books of Crows Nest THEATRE TICKETS

Adult Books \$3.00, Six 60c Tickets
Student Books \$2.00, Six 40c Tickets
Childrens Books \$1.00, Five 25c Tickets

Roxy Theatre

Show Times—Monday to Friday, 1 show, 8.00 p.m.
Saturday at 2 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

Saturday and Monday, December 21 and 23

"State Fair"

Pat Boone — Alice Faye

It's a grand film for singing and laughing with the family who conquered the Texas State Fair... Rodgers and Hammerstein's only film musical score adorns a new and enchanting picture.

Musical - CinemaScope - Color

Matinee Saturday, December 21 at 2 p.m.

No Show Tues., Dec. 24th, Christmas Eve

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Dec. 25, 26 and 27

"Bachelor Flat"

Tuesday Weld - Terry Thomas

Take a new lease on laughter...The merriest mixings since girls discovered boys.

Comedy - CinemaScope - Color

A Special FREE SHOW, Thurs, Dec. 26
at 2 p.m. for the Children

SPONSORED BY THE U. M. W. of A.

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, December 28, 30 and 31

"Mr. Hobbs Takes a Vacation"

James Stewart Maureen O'Hara

James Stewart stars in the funniest, wackiest, craziest film of this...or any other year...He wanted "Aloneness" but she held out for "Togetherness".

Comedy - CinemaScope - Color

A Special FREE SHOW, Thurs., Jan. 2
at 2 p.m. for the Children

SPONSORED BY THE COLEMAN ELKS



Prizes Awarded For the Best Light Decorating

The Town of Coleman will give FIVE CASH PRIZES of \$10.00, \$8.00, \$6.00, \$4.00 and \$2.00 for the best FIVE HOMES with Christmas Lights as seen from the outside.

JUDGING will take place on Sunday, December 29th, between 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

SPECIAL
Pot Luck Meals
are now being served everyday at
\$1.00 Per Plate
WE WILL BE OPEN ON
CHRISTMAS DAY and NEW YEAR'S DAY
Empire Cafe

Personalities IN THE NEWS

Mr. Dave Gillespie, a former Coleman old-timer, now residing in Lethbridge, at the home of his daughter Mrs. J. Bayon, visited his daughters, Mrs. J. Rogers and Mrs. A. B. Westworth. While here he attended the funerals of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Richards and the late Mr. George O'Dell, held here last week.

Mr. Walter Pettifor of Calgary, visited his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Park and family.

Friends were sorry to hear Mrs. Mary Antonenko has been ill in the Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital. She left last week for Penicton, B. C., accompanied by her daughter, Miss Doris Antonenko, Reg.N.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bouthillier were Calgary visitors last week-end.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell, twins, on Thursday, December 5th in the Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital. They were given the names John Howard and Brenda Lynn.

Mrs. A. Kropinak was a recent patient in the Crows Nest Pass Municipal Hospital. Friends are pleased to hear she is convalescing favorably.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. (Bud) Clarke will be pleased to hear that he is out of hospital in Calgary and feeling well again. Bud has decided to remain in Calgary and is stopping at Bow Valley Lodge, Lodge 200, Memorial Drive.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald W. Collier (Colagrossi), formerly of Coleman, and now of Toronto, Ontario, a son on December 9.

Council Disturbed Over Assessment

Coleman town council expressed a disturbed feeling at its meeting Tuesday evening with regard to the new assessment that has been brought in for the 1964 tax year.

Council are of the opinion that the increased assessment will mean considerable increase in taxes next year. The council signified their willingness to co-operate with Blairmore and Bellevue councils to travel in a delegation to Edmonton to protest the assessment and see if anything can be done.

A letter will be sent to the Minister of Welfare in Edmonton, stressing the great need for a Welfare office to be located in the Crows Nest Pass area and if not an office branch, it is felt that a sub-branch of the Pincher Creek office should be located here to handle the local problems.

Coleman council will enlist the support of the Blairmore and Bellevue councils in promoting this action.

Reports of dissatisfaction on the slow progress being made in the community centre addition on the Coleman arena was reviewed by council and the secretary was instructed to write the contractor advising that council feel that the building should now be completed and that they wish for faster progress. The addition on the arena is being paid for through the provincial government Recreation Grant.

Councillor Joe Hanrahan reported that Alpine Drilling had drilled 25 holes in the West Coleman area to determine the depth and direction of flow of underground water in this area that is causing flooded basements.

He said that holes from seven feet deep to 25 feet in depth had been drilled and that the Department of Public Works had been asked to check the depth of water in the pipes periodically and submit reports to the Department of Water Resources and the Department of Agriculture. This is being done.

A letter is to be sent to Mr. Libster at the Department of Municipal Affairs, advising that the pump promised to the town of Coleman by the Department for fighting fire in the Improvement District adjacent to Coleman, has not yet been received.

Town foreman Hector Pivdor was present at the meeting and asked if any of the winter works projects approvals had been received as yet, as he added that 250 feet of cemetery fence has fallen down and this is one of the projects applied for by the town. No word has as yet been received on the approvals.

Town secretary T. A. Collister gave a brief resume of the costs as determined by the town's engineering firm regarding a sewage system for the town of Coleman and a new waterworks system.

Approval for a licence for the operation of the Mountain Lunch stand near the highway in East Coleman, was approved for A. Cerney of Frank.

Council approved a complete overhaul job on the town tractor, with the work to be done as soon as possible. Repairs to the grader and caterpillar will be considered later.

Judging of Christmas decorated homes will be done on the evening of Sunday, December 29th between 6 and 9 p.m.

A water analysis report indicated that the town water had no bacterial contamination.

Miss Sandra Holyk Wed in Germany November 30

Miss Sandra Kathleen Holyk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Holyk, 8741 - McConnell Ave. Los Angeles, Calif., and Sig. E. W. Flarrow of Martintown, Ont., Canada, were married in the Fort Chapel, Soest, Germany. The Rev. Father Bourgeois officiated at the ceremony.

The bride attended public and high school in Coleman, the University of Alberta, Calgary, the Sawyers Business College in Los Angeles. Sandra served as secretary for the Catholic Michaelites Club in Inglewood.

The bridegroom is stationed with the Canadian Army Signal Corps in Soest, Germany.

The couple left after the reception to spend their honeymoon in Holland.

NEWS FLASH

SANTA CLAUS is Coming to Coleman on Saturday, Dec. 21st and Monday, Dec 23rd

Santa Claus will have his big sleigh to give rides to the good little boys and girls. Latest information available from the North Pole states Santa will arrive Saturday at 12:30 noon and will take kiddies for sleigh rides till show time. After the show Santa will have special treats for the children and more sleigh rides until 6 o'clock. And more yet kids, Santa will be back in Coleman on Monday at 4:30 in the afternoon with more treats and more rides.

A SPECIAL MERRY CHRISTMAS from SANTA

XMAS and NEW YEAR'S Business Hours:

XMAS DAY Open from 10 to 12 a.m.
2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

NEW YEAR'S DAY—Open from 10 to 12 a.m.
2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

CLOSED—Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve at 8 p.m.

KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION

**MEAT and
GROCERIES**
Free Delivery

ZAK'S

Dial 563-3628
or 563-3817
2 Phones for Customer
or Convenience

WE AT ZAK'S WOULD LIKE TO WISH YOU ALL

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Grade A Eviscerated Turkeys

Over 16 lbs, per lb. 49c
16 lbs. and under, per lb. 53c

EVISCERATED GEESE, Lowest Market Prices
Also Fowl, Roasting Chicken and
Fresh Cut Up Frying Chicken

JAP ORANGES

Per Case - \$2.99

BUKALA, per pound - 65c

Heinz Ketchup,
11 oz. Bottles, 3 for 85c

Toilet Tissue, Ballet

8 Rolls for - 79c

CHRISTMAS NUTS

in all sizes and varieties. Also XMAS
CANDIES of No. 1 Quality

BOXED CHOCOLATES

A wide variety to choose from. Come in and browse around and see Other Bargains

Tomatoes, 28 oz.

3 Tins for 89c

Kellogg's Corn Flakes for a Hearty

Breakfast, 12 oz. pkg., 3 for 89c

Libby's Pork & Beans

15 oz., 3 Tins for 59c

Flat Fold Kleenex

2 Packages for 49c

Lumberjack Syrup

32 oz. - 49c

Mushrooms Leavers 3 tins \$1.00

Peaches Gardenside 3tins \$1.00

Angelus Marshmallows

Colored or White

2 Packages for 79c

Lipton's Chicken

Noodle Soup

4 Packages for 59c

Maxwell House Instant

Coffee, 12 oz. jar \$1.89

reg. 10 oz. \$1.89, you
get 2 ounces FREE.

Pink Salmon, t's

3 Tins for - 89c

Monarch Cake Mixes

Pouch, 2 for - 33c

Nalley's Chips

Tri Pak, only - 55c

Butter, No. 1 Grade

Per Pound - 56c

Campbell's Soup, Tomato or

Vegetable, 10 oz., 7 tins \$1.00

Hire's Root Beer

Per Bottle - 36c

Robin Hood Pudding

Mixes, now only 29c

Brycream

Large size - 79c

Nabob Coffee

Per Pound - 79c

SUGAR, 10 Pounds

\$1.89

Flour, 25 lb. Paper Bag

\$1.89

Sick's Lethbridge Ginger Ale, per dozen \$1.19, plus deposit

Paulin's Sodas 1 lb. pkg. 2 for 73c

Blue Ribbon Tea Bags 100's 85c

SPECIALS Good for Friday, Saturday, Monday, Dec. 20-21-23